Public Enemy Lyrics

"Who Stole The Soul"

Once again, this is it Turn it up Here we go But this time the rhyme Gonna ask who did the crime Then let's get down to the nitty-gritty Like I wanna know who Picked Wilson's pocket Afth, he rocket it Fact, he shocked it Same kinna thing they threw at James An what did to Redd was a shame The the Black get The bigger the feds want A piece of that ... booty Intentional rape system, like we ain't Payed enough in this bitch, that's why I dissed them I learned we earned, got no concern Instead we burned so where the hell is our return? Plain and simp the system's a pimp But I refuse to be a ho

Ain't, no, different Than in South Africa Over here they'll go after ya to steal your soul Like over there they stole our gold Yo they say the Black don't know how to act 'Cause we're waitin' for the big payback But we know it'll never come That's why I say come and get some Why when the Black move it, Jack move out Come to stay Jack moves away Ain't we all people? How the hell can a color be no good for a neighborhood Help, straighten me out 'Cause my tribe gets a funny vibe They I'm wrong for singin' a song Without solutions All the dancers answer questions And try to be the best and... Let everybody know before I blow For the sake of what's right I wanna know who stole the soul?

Who stole the soul?

We choose to use their ways

And holidays notice some of them are heller days

Invented bye those who never repented For the sins within that killed my kin But that's all right I try do what a brother does But I'll never know if you're my cuz That's why I try my best to unite And damn the rest if they don't like it Banned from many arenas Word from the motherland has anybody seen her Jack was nimble, Jack was quick Got a question for Jack ask him 40 acres and a mule Jack Where is it why'd you try to fool the Black It wasn't you, but you pledge allegiance To the red, white, and blue Sucker that stole the soul!